

A champion brave, alert and strong....To aid the right, oppose the wrong.

[No. 93.]

New York, 23d.

Circumstances which have come to the knowledge of the government render it nearly certain that Booth's horse fell with him on Friday night, the 14th, and it is believed, caused a fracture of one of his legs. It is also reported that he has divested himself of his moustache.

The Suffolk, Va., correspondent of the Herald, states that rebel officers who have advised these reports that the news of Lee's surrender reached Jeff Davis at Danville, and Jeff left the next morning at daylight for Greensboro. Jeff states, that if hard pushed, he was sure he could rally an army around him and make another stand, and that he should never leave the limits of the Confederacy. He issued orders to burn the bridges over the Webber and Roanoke rivers, which was reported to be done; also for the evacuation of Weldon.

New York, 23d.

Toronto papers contain affidavits, stating, that the notorious McDonald of that city, together with another, named Dennison, preparing a pirate at Collingwood for the purpose of plundering on the Lakes by the seizure of the vessels.

Washington, April 23d.

President Johnson's speech to the Indiana delegation yesterday, was more important than any yet delivered.

The President said, we are living at a time when the public mind had almost become oblivious to what treason is. The time had arrived, when American people should be educated and taught that treason against the U. S. Government is the highest crime that can be committed, and those engaged in it should suffer all the penalties. It is not for the promulgation of anything that I have not heretofore said, to say that traitors must be made odious; that traitors must be punished and imprisoned. The social power must be destroyed, if not, they will still maintain the ascendancy, and may again become numerous and powerful; for in the words of a former Senator of the United States when traitors become numerous enough, treason becomes respectable and easy after making treason odious; every Union man should be remunerated out of the pockets of those who have inflicted great suffering upon the country. While I say, as to the leaders of treason, punishment, I also say, leniency and conciliation to the thousands whom they have misled and deceived.

In speaking of reconstruction, he made the following remarks: Upon this idea of destroying states, my position has heretofore been well known, and there is no cause to change it now. Some are satisfied with the idea that states are to be lost in territorial and other divisions, and are to lose their character as states; but their life breath has only been suspended, and it is the high constitutional obligation that we have to secure each of these states in the possession and enjoyment of a Republican form of Government. A state may be in the Government with peculiar institutions, and by operations of rebellion, love that feature, but it was a State when it went into the rebellion, and when it comes out without that institution, it is still a state. I hold it as a solemn obligation on any one of these states, where the rebel army has been beaten back or expelled, I care not how small the number of Union men, it enough to man the ship of state. I hold it, I say, the high duty to protect and secure to them a Republican form of Government.

This is no mere opinion, it is expressed in conformity with my understanding of the genius and theory of our Government. Adjusting and putting the Government upon its legs again, I think the progress and work must fall into the hands of its friends. If a State is to be nursed until it gains strength, it must be nursed by its friends, not smothered by its enemies. Now, permit me to remark, that while I have opposed dissolution and disintegration on the one hand, on the other I am equally opposed to centralization of power in the hands of a few.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

On the life, character and illustrious services of the late President, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, delivered at the obsequies in the Tabernacle, Salt Lake City, on the 19th inst., by Rev. Norman McLeod, Pastor of the Congregational Church.

Mr. Mayor and fellow-citizens: A great man has fallen on the heights of his country's glory. The people's chosen President, the poor man's friend, the large-hearted, noble-minded Christian patriot, Abraham Lincoln, is no more.

The thrice-cursed hand of the assassin crushed out the brave life that for years agonized in a Gethsemane of sorrow for the nation's life; and to-day a mighty nation is draped in mourning and bedewed with tears for the death of her illustrious son. But blessed be God, the principles of right and of liberty, for which he yielded up his precious life, are immortal and cannot die. Neither bullet, nor steel, nor the poison cup can arrest them in their mission of elevation and of freedom, or stave off the grand consummation of liberty.

Even now, amid the direful calamities of the present, those principles rise calm and defiant, speaking words of lofty hope and cheer to a sorrowing people, unfurling the banner of expectancy and of confidence to the oppressed of every land and leading on the struggling bands in the great battle to victory.

No, no; not alone in the brave heart that burst when our good and true President died, are the principles enthroned on which are pillared the hopes of our afflicted country; but in the hearts of the millions of his sorrowing fellow-countrymen, who will now, by the ennobling might of sorrow, be uplifted in purpose and in daring to the grand necessities of the occasion, nerved to new heroic deeds and to all the sacrifices by deathless principles demanded.

The heavens suddenly gathered darkness; the storm of passion swept the bosom of the peaceful waters; the wild waves rose and dashed round the glorious bark freighted with the hopes of a world. The brave pilot, calm and fearless, was at his post; the strong hand was on the wheel; his great heart was nerved with holy purposes; his countenance lit up with grand inspirations. The lightnings of human wrath gleamed around him, but for long months of peril he remained scathless, even as the Hebrew martyrs in their fiery sepulchre, because he had with him the same Divine presence and was shielded by the same Omnipotence. The great heart of the nation was fixed upon him; the prayers of millions ascended in his behalf, that vengeance might be stayed until his great mission was accomplished.

Ever and again, as the dark cloud was uplifted or rent, the hero was seen, still at his post of duty. Some there were who comprehended great souls and they saw sadness gathering on the countenance of the elected leader of the people; but that sadness was mellowed and softened down by the tender sympathies of his noble heart. At last, however, when there seemed to be a lull in the storm, and when the bow of hope was seen in the horizon of liberty, a malignant flash struck down the patriot.

Oh, how has the mighty fallen and the strong arm relaxed!—the life so precious quenched, and the cup of agony pressed to the trembling lips of the nation; but the proud, heaven-guided bark still floats in triumph on the wave.

The nation that to-day mourns the cruel death of her great leader is in no sense arrested in her mission of progress and of liberty. Principles, ideas—not men—govern America; and these are, as the nature of God, immortal and imperishable.

Though we mourn their seemingly untimely end, yet men never die until their work is accomplished. Civilization is unchecked in its sublime advance; the forces of eternal truth, the agencies of Almighty God, these, these are powers on the side of great principles, shielding and guarding the interests of the ages yet to come and securing their ultimate triumph.

What to the unthinking may seem to be our great and irreparable loss, will yet be found our exceeding great and glorious gain. As a people, the tender sorrow for the death of the departed will remain, but the bitterness will be extracted.

As patriots we mourn, we sorrow, we weep our fallen leader; a sense of bereavement, a feeling of loneliness comes home to every patriot heart. It is well, it is fitting that we should bear our tribute of sorrow, and lay it on the shrine of the great bereavement. But are we crushed, self-abandoned? In the night of disaster and of deep affliction are not the stern elements of character exalted to proportions of grandeur? Is not our confidence in the continued life of the

nation, and in its growing omnipotence and glory deepened and confirmed?

We mourn the fallen patriot to-day; but the bereaved nation is still rich in great and illustrious sons. The occasion will give birth to the destined man and furnish the energies, the resources and the grand inspirations to guard the nation's priceless interests and to guide her through all the stormy way of her destiny.

If the Moses of liberty has died on the summit of the mount of vision, after having drunk the raptures of the future, the stern Joshua still survives to head the outward march and to consummate the great victory.

I tremble, yet I exult. My soul bows in reverence before a present God; yet my confidence for the nation deepens even now, when I gaze through the gloom of the present, to the grand, coming destiny of America.

To-day I mingle my tears with the tears of millions. I sorrow, but I hope, because the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.

Herbiv purposes are to-day deepening in bereaved and saddened hearts that will bear our nation safely through all her great perils, despite all the efforts of her enemies and her opposers and uplift her to light and liberty. Her destiny is upward and onward. Her mission is the mission of liberty and of empire; and the sacrifice of no life, however precious, can impede her progress or clog the fiery wheels of her advancing car.

A million lives as precious as the dear, precious life we mourn to-day might be sacrificed, but would the nation be self-abandoned, or abandoned of her God? Would her deathless purpose of freedom everywhere through the broad land we call our country be damped, or her terrible endeavors in the stern mission of accomplishment in the least abated? No. To-day, in her mourning, bedewed with tears for her great fallen patriot, the leader of her choice, the son of her affections, bowed to the dust with the anguish of her mighty grief, she is stronger and nobler than ever before; and now, as never before, she is consecrated to progress and to liberty, to the sublime mission of abasing oppressors and blessing the people. The moral forces of the ages seem to be culminating, gathering, concentrating on American soil, for the last battle for freedom.

There was a necessity for the great sacrifice, or the bullet had been turned aside by the hand of God and the hero had survived to accomplish his work.

By the blood of our illustrious martyr a new national redemption is to be effected in America. If Washington was the "father of his country," Abraham Lincoln was her redeemer. In death he has conquered many enemies and many hatreds. The time of his death, the manner of his death, and the causes of his death, all—all were necessary to the grand results that are to follow.

Is that Almighty being who notices the fall of a sparrow, regardless of the death of lovers of their country and humanity—the glorious martyrs of liberty? Is there not an influence springing from their death—a sort of divine life leaping from their gory graves—ranging itself among the mighty forces of the eternal God—that are overturning everywhere overturning and hastening the grand day of jubilee, when the oppressed millions of mankind will receive their birthright—their God-given inheritance—liberty?

Thus, then, in our sorrows we fall back upon what? Upon the sustaining philosophy of the Christian—that God governs the world.

The death of our beloved President is not an evidence that God has abandoned us as a people; but rather an evidence of the exceeding glory he has in reserve for us as a nation. The enemies whose unreasonable hatred the pure life of Mr. Lincoln and his stern adherence to principle only exasperated, will now be conquered by his death.

We mourn a great fallen patriot, but though our eyes are dimmed with the tears of a manly sorrow, we can see glimpses of the lofty uses of the great bereavement, and of the grand design to be accomplished by the great death. In the hour of bereavement of families—when the father, the head of that little home, that republic of affection, is cold and silent in death; the divisions, the strife, and the differences of prosperous days are all forgotten. Hallowing influences now flood the heart; ennobling processes are there evolving. There is a calming down of the stormy passions. In the solemn presence and beneath the dark shadow of the wing of death, asperities and hatreds die. So will it be with my afflicted country.

Our noble President has fallen; but in falling he has conquered what armies could not conquer.

His death is the death of many enemies, the death of hatred is the birth of

love; and love binds even enemies to the cause of freedom. Therefore I sorrow, but I hope.

As a patriot, I loved the illustrious dead; because he loved his country better than his fame; because he was ever faithful to her purposes, true to her genius and at last a martyr to her great principles. I loved him because I discovered in him the elements of sturdy manhood consecrated to his country's glory—consecrated to the cause of liberty. He was the people's friend. He had no interest inseparable from theirs. He had the heart of a noble father, full of kindly sympathies and generous impulses.

In the high position in which his country placed him, though weighed down with the vast responsibilities of the great trust committed to his keeping, he cherished the same feelings of kindly regard and of neighborly sympathy as in his private station; so that the humblest citizen in the land could approach the plain, honest, unpretending President of a mighty people, confident of a cordial welcome—a warm pressure of the hand, indicating the possession of a noble heart, and words of cheer, words of sympathy, whatever his sorrows or his wants. Sprung from the toiling, struggling masses of the great nation, he had a heart to feel for them and words of sympathy to cheer and comfort them.

I loved him because of his many estimable qualities of head and of heart. I loved him because he was devoid of every sentiment of malignity and hatred, even towards his enemies. Review his life. In no act of his administration during the trying ordeal of four perilous years do we discover anything like vengeance. It was an ineffaceable sense of duty to himself and to God; it was an undying fidelity to the principles that are the basis of free, democratic, republican institutions, that bore him up and urged him on in the high, stern mission of his life.

For its tenderness, his heart was like the heart of a little child. It was not in his nature to exult over the fallen, or to crush even the enemies of liberty. His was a great and magnanimous heart, that wept over the crimes of those, who were hawking at the generous heart of their country and seeking to destroy the most glorious government ever sanctioned and smiled upon by Almighty God.

Mr. Lincoln regarded even the traitors as the children of our America. In the Cabinet, he was their great advocate, pleading their cause and asking for mercy, not vengeance; and yet, O, my God! he was assassinated!—as if he had been a tyrant!

The blow that crushed his noble heart was the most terrific blow that ever fell upon the South. It was aimed at the nation's life. Perhaps its results will be fearful on the nation's enemies. The great mediator, the good father of his people, who would have exhausted the resources of his generous nature in pleading the cause of his very enemies—standing between them and the aroused wrath of an injured people; that great man, whose sympathies would have healed their ghastly wounds and saved them from a crushing humiliation; whose message of amnesty would have awakened a glad jubilee even in the regions of desolation—was assassinated by a pretended lover of his country and of liberty. The great success of the nation over armed rebellion, the near prospect of a termination to the dreadful struggle and the re-establishment of peace, union and liberty, had opened the great heart of our President; and, had he been allowed to live, he would have made generous concessions to the Southern people. But who will now plead their cause? Whose voice will now cry spare, O, spare the insensate children of a too generous government?

It may be that, in his excess of pity, in the overhanging tenderness of his generous heart, Mr. Lincoln, had he lived, would have made concessions inconsistent with God's grand and stupendous purposes respecting America. It may be that the full consummation for which we have been agonizing and struggling for years as a people would have failed of its accomplishment. Now this our God, the guardian and defender of liberty, would not permit.

The blood of every slain hero in our holy war must and will have its grand results. The germinating seeds of great principles will not and cannot be eradicated or destroyed. As God is true, the harvest cometh—the holy purposes of freedom must and will be realized.

It may be that a stronger arm, a stouter heart, a more fearless will; it may be that mental and physical energies of more terrific volcanic force and power were necessary to bring about the grand consummation. I do not know, but God knoweth; and to-day I bow before

him and say, "even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in Thy sight."

Mournfully sorrowful am I, because of the great bereavement; but never before was I so far from despairing of the Republic. With my faith in the philosophy of God's administration of human affairs; with my confidence in the triumph of right; with my knowledge of him we mourn to-day, I can even now see that grander, far grander results will be gathered from the mighty struggle soon to terminate, by the death of Mr. Lincoln, than ever could have been gathered by his illustrious life. His blood will cement the very foundation of the new Temple of Liberty.

In this there is nothing to lessen the sincerity and tenderness of our sorrow for the departed; but there is much to exalt and ennoble our hopes for our country.

Mr. Lincoln's death will perhaps prevent another terrific war. From it an influence will go forth to subdue our country's enemies on foreign soil. The deep, growing sympathy enkindled, by the news of his cruel death, in the British provinces—and the magnanimous, noble sympathy which will doubtless be felt and manifested in Britain when the sad news shall reach that distant shore, will soften down the growing asperities of the nation and banish from their minds the deepening purposes of vengeance, because of many wrongs in the time of our greatest peril. Yes, Britain's profound regret and great sympathy in our bereavement as a nation, will cover up her multitude of sins against America. The bereaved nation will bow, and weep, and forgive, and rise from her great sorrows purified, at last and, glorious in moral beauty.

It is thus, fellow-citizens, from our great loss, I glean hope of exceeding gain. It is thus that from death itself I gather the elements of a new and glorious life.

ASSASSINATED!—Now assassination is to be executed by every right-thinking and right-feeling man. It covers its cause with infamy too dark and indelible for redemption. Its tendency is to inaugurate a reign of vengeance; to steel the very heart of mercy and to involve many innocent victims in the fearful retribution it precipitates. It is a crime for which there is no adequate penalty in the statute book of man, and its policy is madness.

Never before in our history as a people did we so much need the enlarged sympathies of the divine heart as we do to-day, and the calming and ennobling influences of religion to restrain us from acts of vengeance; to keep us from committing the excesses too often committed in the name of freedom.

Then let us as a people, bear our griefs to God and pray to be delivered from the fearful hardening and demoralizing influence of exasperation, because of the fearful wrong. While we mourn the cruel death of our noble dead, let us not mar the sacredness of the grief we cherish by any thoughts or purposes of vengeance.

In the case of the assassins, when arrested, let justice do her stern, swift work; and let all people profit by the example; but in the case of the great masses of the Southern people, let the cry of a paternal government—of a magnanimous people—be for mercy, not judgment, not vengeance.

Let us prostrate ourselves before our Heavenly Father, imploring the aid of His grace to enable us to think, feel and act like Christian patriots and freemen.

Our noble President is dead!—assassinated!—Oh, my God! because he loved his country and was faithful to his sacred oath. He who was incapable of wronging any man; he who had one of the kindest and most sympathetic hearts that ever pulsed in human bosom, he who had the thunderbolts of vengeance placed in his hands and could have crushed his enemies to rise no more—without and would have still withheld vengeance; yet, my God! he was stricken down at the capital of his country by an assassin's hand, while the taunt of tyranny fell hissing from that assassin's lips on the dying ear of the great martyr—"Sic Semper Tyrannis"—ever so with tyrants.

But review his life. Gaze on the scene of his death. In the confidence of his innocence, in the great trust of his manly heart, without guard, mingling with the multitudes of citizens with a calm conscience and a peaceful heart. Is it thus with tyrants? And yet he was taunted as a tyrant. But thanks be to God, the burning tears of the millions of his sorrowing countrymen will wipe out that reproach to-day and forever; and the blessings of the millions of the poor and the unfriended whom he uplifted to manhood will cry to heaven as a protest against the infamy sought to be attached to the great name of our dead, but vic-

torious patriot. History will render imperishable his fame, while a whole nation of freemen will garland his tomb with the unending laurels of affection.

Our honored President is dead, fellow citizens; but our country lives; and none of her high interests have been imperiled. Her great heart pulsates to-day in harmony with the eternal principles of right, of justice, and of liberty.

The people's consecrated standard bearer has fallen; but God has raised up another standard bearer, to fill his place—to bear aloft the holy banner of principle—and the great advance will not be stayed.

What are we, my friends—any of us? Can we stay the progress of the ages? Can we arrest the tempest in the majesty of its career? Can we bind the might of ocean as it breaks on the rocky shore? What are we? What is the life of man to the life of nations? We perish, we die, as some say, in the midst of our career; but God's eternal principles move on. The evolving processes of truth are not arrested nor reversed.

The earth still reverberates with the foot-falls of destiny, that is, of God, moving in the van of civilization, and from death itself spring the elements of life.

We have lost our noble President when we were beginning to comprehend his character, and to appreciate his noble worth. To-day he lies cold, silent, still; but a nation are his mourners.

We have lost our President, but we have our country still. Her institutions, her prestige, her glory, her genius and all her deathless resolves still survive. She lives and will forever live; and when we forget her, or cease to mingle our tears with her mighty griefs, may God forget us.

But I must close. Oh! great martyr of liberty, our thoughts are with thee to-day. A tender sadness gathers round our hearts and we are insufficient for the occasion. We would kneel beside thy coffin remains and with filial affection press thy cold, cold hand and bedew it with our tears; but it may not be; yet if thy glorified spirit be permitted to visit the scenes where thy sorrowing countrymen this day congregate to do honor to thy memory and to weep thy cruel death, hear thou the sentiments that cheer the saddened hearts of thy countrymen.

Thou hast fallen, O beloved of America, but in the high noon of thy fame—when thy life was most richly embellished with the lessons of wisdom for thy countrymen and most worthy to stand as an example to coming generations.

And who of generous sympathies; who of noble aspirations; who of lofty conceptions of right and of liberty, would not rather covet thy record, thy name of mercy, thy stainless fame—even in thy cold and bloody grave—than life on the proudest throne occupied by the oppressor of mankind?

Farewell, then, brave heart! farewell, true patriot! Thy mission is accomplished and our consolations are great; for to-day we hear the voice from heaven pealing over thy last resting place the requiem of hope: "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord from henceforth, yea, saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

The above eulogy was delivered to a concourse of little less than three thousand people.

PRICE OF GOLD.

COIN—1.30.
DUST—Virginia \$22.00; Boise \$18.

NOTICE.

WILL give \$35 per Ton for HAULING Coal from East Weber to Camp Douglas.
mar10-14 G. W. CARLETON.

JEWELRY JEWELRY!

OF

Every Description,

California Quartz Goods,

A fine Assortment of

WATCHES AND CHAINS,

BOTH

Gold and Silver

Just arrived from San Francisco and now open by

JOHN MEEKS.

At the NEW YORK STORE, mar13-14.

J. N. Williams,

WOULD respectfully announce to his numerous Patrons, that he has re-opened the Hair Cutting and Shaving Saloon, on Main St. Great Salt Lake City, opposite the "New York Store," where he will be happy to renew his acquaintance with his former customers.
Great Salt Lake City, April 10th, 1886.
ap11-14

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted at a meeting of the Camp Douglas Circle, Fenian Brotherhood, April 18th, Inst., and ordered to be printed in the Camp Douglas UNION VEGETABLE:

Whereas, The American nation has sustained an irreparable loss by the recent dastardly, fiendish, assassination of its Chief Magistrate, Abraham Lincoln, who, by the purity of his motives, kindness of heart, simplicity of manners, proverbial honesty and exalted patriotism, endeared himself to the heart of every loyal citizen. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the Camp Douglas Circle Fenian Brotherhood, do most heartily sympathize with the fellow-citizens of our common country, for the calamity which has befallen the nation, at this most important period of its history.

And whereas, The hand of the infamous assassin aimed a deadly blow at the life of America's greatest statesman, William H. Seward, in whom the oppressed of all nations, but more especially the unfortunate exiles of the Emerald Isle, ever had a warm-hearted, true and tried friend and fearless champion, even in the darkest hour of adversity and proscription, ever willing to assert the truth, and ever ready to aid the right and oppose the wrong. Therefore, it is

Resolved, That, as members of the Fenian Brotherhood, we behold in Wm. H. Seward a friend, with whom we cannot afford to part, and we do earnestly and devoutly beseech the Omnipotent Ruler of the universe to preserve the life and restore to health, strength and usefulness, the object of our solicitude, William H. Seward, Secretary of State, together with his son Frederick, Assistant Secretary of State.

Resolved, That we will hail with delight the apprehension and execution of the cowardly wretches who have perpetrated the diabolical acts referred to in the foregoing preamble and resolutions.

Submitted by Bro. Daniel Maloney.
MICHAEL McMAHON, Secretary.
JOHN C. EGAN, Centre.
Camp Douglas, April 24th, 1865.

Love your sister with a pure and holy affection. If you have no sister then love somebody else's sister.

FREIGHT TO THE MINES!

FREIGHT TO VIRGINIA CITY!

Freight to Bannack City!

Freight to Boise City!

Freight to Idaho City!

The undersigned is prepared to furnish any amount of Transportation, for

ANY AMOUNT OF FREIGHT,

Either by

Mule or Ox Teams.

To the above, or other points, with

Safety and Dispatch,

And upon

REASONABLE TERMS.

And start as early as the 1st of March.

Apply at my office, one door south of Godbe's Drug Store.

HOWARD LIVINGSTON.

September 21, 1884.

jan10-14

Grand Display OF NEW GOODS!

At figures below all Precedent

New York Store.

Two Doors below the old Stand of STAINES and NEEDHAM.

Must be Sold off at a Great Sacrifice,

We have marked down all classes of Goods at such figures that will induce all to purchase.

FANCY DRESS GOODS, a superb display.

DELAINES, fancy and plain, latest styles.

MERINOS, French and English, fine quality.

SHAWLS, a magnificent line.

PRINTS, English, French and American, new design and pattern.

STANDARD BROWN SHEETS

Densins and Hickorys of the highest qualities.

CLOTHING, the cheapest and best in the market and of a most durable make and

FIT GUARANTEED.

Gents Furnishing Goods in great variety.

BOOTS & SHOES, a complete line and very cheap.

Our Stock of FARMING IMPLEMENTS, Dye Stuffs, Tin ware, Crockery, Stationery Tobacco, Groceries, Perfumery, etc. are of the best quality and

Below all Competition

Coffee, Sugar, Spices & fine

TEAS,

Just received and offered at the lowest rate.

Don't forget the

NEW YORK STORE.

mar28-14

G. ROSENBAUM, CHAS. POTTER, L. NEWMAN

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY

MEAT MARKET.

ROSENBAUM & CO.,

TAKE PLEASURE TO ANNOUNCE

TO THE PUBLIC THAT

THEY HAVE

Now Opened

—THE—

LARGEST MEAT STALL IN THE CITY.

WHERE THE

Choicest Meats

will always be on Hand,

BEEF

PORK

MUTTON

VEAL

LAMB

PORK SAUSAGE,

HEAD CHEESE,

LIVER SAUSAGE,

CORNER BEEF AND PORK,

PICKLED TONGUE,

SWEET BREADS,

TRIPE,

BRAINS,

And everything in the Business.

THE Patronage of the Public is respectfully solicited for this establishment.

Every effort will be made to gratify the wishes of customers, and orders sent by the young will have the most prompt attention.

WE INVITE INSPECTION.

N. B.—Purchasers will have their Meats sent to any part of the City

Free of Charge.

ROSENBAUM & CO.

January 10th, 1865.

GLORIOUS NEWS!

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Gold is Down

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G. McFARLAND, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED LIQUORS.

Every article of precisely the Quality recommended, and sold at fair prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

mar27-14.

Assessment Notice.

At a regularly called Meeting of the Shareholders of the Gold Canyon Consolidated & Silver Quartz Mining Co., held at Egas Canyon, Lander county, Nevada, on the 14th of March, 1885, Assessment No. 1 of three (\$3.00) dollars per foot was levied on the Shareholders of said Company, payable on or before the 25th day of April 1885.

EDWARD INGHAM Pres't.

JOHN M. MURPHY, Sec'y.

mar20-14

HO! FOR THE EAST.

T. D. BROWN will be in the City for a few days to receive

Orders and Money

From Parties desirous of sending for

Machinery, Miners' Tools,

Outfits, Family Groceries, Clothing,

etc. etc.,

Also—

Certificates,

Powers of Attorney,

empowering him to sell

Mining Stock,

Feet,

Claims,

or Lodes of Utah, Nevada and

Montana.

Call at

T. D. Brown & Son's.

mar27-14

GREAT REDUCTION & SACRIFICE

IMMENSE FALL

IN ALL

CLASSES OF GOODS.

CHEAPER than the CHEAPEST.

NEW STORE, NEW STORE!

STAINES & NEEDHAM's old Stand in

Main Street

Now is the time for

COUNTRY DEALERS

And Families to lay in Supplies. We are desirous to sell and give

spined to sell and give

GREAT BARGAINS,

Our immense Stock of Merchandise

in Store and continually arriving and opening

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THE MODESTY OF GEN. GRANT.
In a speech in the Senate, Salisbury of Delaware said he had seen General Grant for the first time that morning on the floor of the Senate, and it seemed to him (Salisbury) that the President had made a great mistake in appointing him to that high position—that the man who did not know how to "cut a swell" better than he, ought not to be a Lieut. General. Why, there was not a Lieutenant of the Home Guard in the state of Delaware who could not keep up bigger style than this man whom the President had in-judiciously selected for Lieutenant General. There was not a Lieutenant or Provost Marshal that Stanton sent down to keep the people of Delaware from voting, that could not cut a better swell than General Grant. He (Salisbury) thought this a fit subject for the consideration of the Senate.

RICH.—An upland paper gives the following funny report of proceedings at a recent church festival. Minister assends the music stand and says:

"Ladies and gentlemen—We have engaged this hall for four hours. The rules of our church forbid dancing. If you choose to go on and override us by mere physical force we cannot prevent you; but I cannot let this pass without entering my protest against it." High alto voice from the rear of the hall—A-a-amen! Basso profundo voice, from the the same locality—A-a-amen! "Take your partners for a quadrille!"

IMMENSE REDUCTIONS.

GREAT DECLINE

GOODS!

CALL AT

WALKER BRO'S

For all descriptions of

DOMESTIC, DRY

AND

DRESS GOODS

AT LESS PRICES THAN ANY House in Town

We defy Competition,

All our large Stock on hand must be closed out

IMMEDIATELY,
at a great sacrifice,
to make room

for our
SPRING STOCK

FROM

EAST AND WEST.

mr]8tf . WALKER BRO'S.

SECOND TO NONE IN THIS TERRITORY.

IMMENSE REDUCTION IN PRICES.

CLOSING OUT OF STOCK.

CALL AT

BODENBURG & KAHN'S

East Temple Street a few Doors below
Pacific Telegraph Office.

Having an Immense large and well selected Stock of General Merchandise on hand and expecting in addition two large trains from California and the East with a general Assortment of Spring

DRESS GOODS,

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

And various other Articles necessary for Utah trade, we have made a

GREAT REDUCTION

IN

PRICES.

To close our present Stock and make room for more.

We are now offering to the Public the

Best, Largest & Cheapest

STOCK OF MERCHANDISE

unequalled in Quality and Price by any other Mercantile House in this Territory.

Selling at cost

We would direct particular attention to our large Stock of

Boots & Shoes

Which we are now selling at cost, wishing to go out of that branch of business and are offering them Wholesale and retail at a great sacrifice.

Our Stock of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

AND CLOTHING,

is complete and of a Quality and Prices, which need no recommendation.

We have also on hand

COOKING STOVES,

CARPENTERS TOOLS,

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

Tobacco,

Segars,

Yankee Notions,

School Books,

Stationery,

And a variety of other GOODS to numerous to mention.

We invite one and all

dec15-1f BODENBURG & KAHN.

THE DAILY UNION VEDETTE

Book, Card and Job

PRINTING

OFFICE,

CAMP DOUGLAS, UTAH TER.

THE PIONEER

DAILY NEWSPAPER

Printing Office,

—OF—

UTAH TERRITORY.

Having lately received a large and complete

Assortment of Job Type,

—AND—

Printing Material

We are now prepared to execute all kinds of

PLAIN, FANCY

—AND—

ORNAMENTAL

PRINTING

SUCH AS

POSTERS,

HAND BILLS,

BALL TICKETS,

LETTER HEADS,

MINING CERTIFICATES,

PROGRAMMES,

WAY BILLS,

CIRCULARS,

CHECKS,

DRAFTS,

NOTES,

CARDS,

ETC. ETC.

And can successfully compete in price, style, and promptness with any establishment west of the Rocky, or east of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, and we guarantee satisfaction to every order.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Specimens of work may be seen at the "Daily Union Vedette," Printing office, Camp Douglas.

GREAT REDUCTION

IN THE

PRICE OF GOODS!

N. S. RANSOHOFF & CO.

Take pleasure in returning thanks to their patrons for the very liberal encouragement they have received at their

NEW STORE, EAST TEMPLE ST.

And avail themselves of the earliest opportunity of announcing that one of the firm having purchased largely in the Eastern Markets, and upon advantageous terms, they are now enabled to offer a

REDUCTION OF

TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT LESS THAN ANY HOUSE IN TOWN.

FINEST STYLES

of

PLAIN AND FANCY

Dress Goods,

Ever offered in this Market.

Our Stock is extensive, and embraces, besides the whole range of

Staple Goods

every minor article enumerated in the catalogue of the

BEST MERCANTILE HOUSES

In the West.

THE FINEST GUNPOWDER, IMPERIAL, AND YOUNG HYSON

TEAS.

Our old Establishment, just below the Overland Stage Office, has now a complete Stock of

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING

GOODS

AND

Winter Clothing

Of the most Superb and most Substantial

QUALITY.

The highest Price paid for FLOUR,

WHEAT,

BARLEY,

OATS,

CORNMEAL.

BUTTER and EGGS.

OVERLAND STAGE LINE.

WEN HOLLADAY, Proprietor.

Carrying the great through mail between the Atlantic and Pacific States.

This Line is now running

DAILY COACHES

In connection with the

OVERLAND MAIL COMPANY.

To and from Atchison, Kansas, Nebraska City and Placerville, California, through Salt Lake City.

Coaches for Atchison and Nebraska City leave every morning at ten o'clock.

A Treasure and Freight Express

Carried weekly between

SALT LAKE, ATCHISON and NEBRASKA CITY.

In charge of the most Competent and Trustworthy Messengers.

This Line also runs

TRI-WEEKLY COACHES,

Carrying Passengers, Mails and Express matter between Salt Lake City and Virginia City, Montana, via East Bannock City. Also, a

TRI-WEEKLY LINE

Between Walla Walla, Oregon, and Salt Lake City, via Boise City, West Bannock.

Time to Denver, 5 days.
Time to Atchison & Nebraska City, 12
ap16-1f JO. S. ROBERSON, Agent.

OVERLAND MAIL COMPANY.

TO VIRGINIA CITY, NEV. TER., IN FIVE DAYS.

The Overland Mail Company, carrying the

United States Mail

FROM

Salt Lake to Virginia City, N. T.

Forms in connection with the Overland Stage, East, and the Pioneer Stage Co., West, the

GREAT OVERLAND MAIL LINE

BETWEEN

Atchison, Kansas, and Placerville, California,

And a perfect line of communication between the ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC COASTS

The coaches of this line are

Neat and Commodious,

And special attention is paid to the comfort and convenience of passengers.

The Trip from

Salt Lake City to Virginia, N. T.

is made

INSIDE OF FIVE DAYS;

Thence by rapid means of conveyance to Placerville, Sacramento and San Francisco, making the through trip

INSIDE OF SEVEN DAYS.

Coach's Leave Salt Lake City,

EVERY DAY,

AT NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.

H. S. RUNFIELD, Agent.
Great Salt Lake City, July 1st, 1864. ap11-1f

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